

July 7,

Dear Jim & Vickie,

Mike and I finally found an apartment we like, have moved in all our furniture, but haven't been able to stay there yet! The manager when cleaning the rug, apparently used too much solution, and the fumes from it are terrible. We have had all the windows open, but as yet the odor is still there. I am at mom & Dad's today waiting to hear from the owner on what they can do. I will be so glad when we get settled.

We went up to the cabin for one day over the 4th. Mike and I hiked into Green Water Lake with Stella & Harold. That is the one we hiked into when we were kids. I had forgotten how beautiful it was, but now there are more people around. I like to go on hikes, though.

I haven't been working much this summer, but have been enjoying myself in spite of the terrible weather. I am still reading the 10-year course in the Great Books and also am reading histories of Europe.

you don't have to, and
that you're not studying
for a test. I like to
read historical novels which
fit into the period I am
studying, -- like Mary,
Queen of Scots, which is
very good.

Sunday night Mike and
I went to see "Five Easy
Pieces" which Daddy said
you two saw and liked.
I thought it was just
excellent also, and gave
you a lot to talk think
about. I thought at the
beginning the hero was a
typical hard-hat worker and
it was surprising to ~~see~~
all about his family and
their lives.

We had a good time
with Geanie and her husband

from Minneapolis when they
were here. We all went
out to dinner, up to the
cabin, and played a lot of
bridge. Mom probably
told you all about this,
though, since she writes
so much.

It was sure nice of you
to call the other day.

Daddy laughed when I
told him the call was really
for him on Father's Day.

Isn't it nice not to
be working, Vickie? - or
going to school. I find so
much to do during the
day and I can take
care of all the things
Mike doesn't have time
to do. In the fall I

would like to only work
about 2 days a week
which would give me
time to do other things
I want.

Mrs. Lansing just came
up to the porch - so I
had to go running in the
other room before she saw
me. I am getting just
as bad as Mom - but
that woman would drive
anybody crazy, always
peaking in our windows.

Well, I will write
more later.

Love,

—Mary